

Missiskoui Standard.

Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

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NEW-YEAR'S NIGHT.

FROM THE GERMAN.
(Concluded.)

At these words the party confusedly withdrew from the windows. Nor did Julian remain where he was; he slept quietly off, and effected his escape through a cross street, down which he was unpursued. A crowd of servants rushed out of the Finance Minister's palace, and laid hold of the real guardian of the night, who was carefully perambulating his beat, unconscious of any offence he had committed. In spite of all he could say, he was carried off to the head police office, and charged with causing a disturbance by singing libellous songs. The officer of the police shook his head at the unaccountable event, and said, 'We have already one watchman in our custody, whose abominable verses caused a very serious affray between the town's people and the garrison. The devil fly away with all poets.'

The prisoner would confess to nothing, but swore prodigiously at the rascality of a set of footmen, headed by a butler and two fat cooks, that disturbed him in his peaceful perambulations, and accused him of singing insults against ladies whose names he had never heard. While the examination was going on, and one of the Secretaries of the Finance Minister began to be doubtful whether the poor watchman was really in fault or not, an uproar was heard outside, and loud cries of 'Watch! Watch!'

The policemen rushed out, and in a few minutes the Field Marshal entered the office, accompanied by some aides-de-camp, and the captain of the guards on duty. 'Bring in the scoundrel!' said the Marshal, pointing to the door...and two soldiers brought in a watchman, whom they held close prisoner, and whom they had disarmed of his staff and horn.

'Are the watchmen all gone mad to-night?' exclaimed the chief of police.

'I'll have the rascal punished for his infamous verses,' said the Marshal, storming with anger.

'Your Excellency,' exclaimed the watchman, terrified at the passion of the great man, 'Heaven is my witness, I never made a verse in my born days.'

'Silence, villain,' roared the Marshal. 'I'll have you hanged for them! And if you contradict me again, I'll cut you to pieces on the spot.'

The police officer respectfully observed to the Field Marshal, that there must be some poetical epidemic among the watchmen, for three had been brought before him within the last quarter of an hour, accused of the same offence.

'Gentlemen,' said the Marshal to the officers who had accompanied him, 'since this scoundrel refuses to confess, it will be necessary to take down, from your remembrance, the words of his atrocious libel. Let them be written down while you still recollect them. Come, who can say them?'

The officer of the police wrote to the dictation of the gentlemen, who remembered the whole verses between them:

O'er empty head a feather swailing,
Adown the back a long cue trailing;
Slim waists and padded breast to charm ye,
These are the merits of the army;
Cards, fiddling, flirting, and so on,
By these the Marshal's staff is won.

'Do you deny, you rascal,' cried the Field Marshal to the terrified watchman—
'Do you deny that you sang these infamous lines as I was coming out of my house?'

'I assure your worship's honor, I know nothing at all about the lines.'

'Why did you run away, then, when you saw me?'

'I did not run away.'

'What?' said the two officers who had accompanied the Marshal...not run away? Were you not out of breath when at last we laid hold of you?'

'Yes, but it was with fright at being so ferociously attacked. I am trembling yet in every limb.'

'Lock the obstinate villain up till morning,' said the Marshal—he will come to his senses by that time! With these words, the wrathful dignitary went away. These incidents had set the whole police force of the city on the watch. In the next ten minutes two more astonished watch-

men were brought to the office on similar charges with the others. One was accused of singing a libel under the window of the Minister for Foreign Affairs, in which it was insinuated that there were no affairs to which he was more foreign than those of his own department. The other had sung some verses before the door of the Papal Legate, informing him that the 'lights of the church,' were by no means deficient in tallow, but gave a great deal more smoke than illumination. The Prince who had brought the poor watchman all this, was always lucky enough to escape, and grew bolder and bolder every new attempt. The Minister of Police, who was at cards with the King, was informed of the insurrection among the watchmen, and as a proof of it, some of the verses were given to him in writing. His Majesty laughed very heartily at the doggerel, and ordered the next poetical watchman who should be taken to be brought before him. He broke up the card-table, for he saw that the Minister of Police had lost his good humor.

CHAPTER X.

In the dancing-hall, next to the card-room, Philip looked at his watch, and discovered that the time of his rendezvous with Rose at St. Gregory's was nearly come. He was by no means sorry at the thoughts of giving back his silk mantle and plumed bonnet to his substitute, for he began to find high life not quite to his taste. As he was going to the door, the Negro once more came up to him, and whispered, 'Please your highness, Duke Herrman is seeking for you every where.' Philip took no notice, but hurried out, followed by the Negro. When they got into the lobby, the Negro cried out in alarm, 'By Heaven here comes the Duke!...and slipped back into the hall.'

A tall black mask walked fiercely up to Philip, and said, 'Stay a moment, sir—I've a word or two to say to you—I've been seeking for you long.'

'Quick, then,' said Philip, 'for I have no time to lose.'

'I would not waste a moment, sir...I brook no delay; you owe me satisfaction, you have injured me infamously.'

'Not that I am aware of.'

'You don't know me, perhaps,' said the Duke, lifting up his mask, 'now that you see me, your own conscience will save me any more words. I demand satisfaction! You and the cursed Neapolitan Salmoni have deceived me.'

'I know nothing about it,' said Philip.

'You got up that shameful scene in the cellar of the baker's daughter. It was at your instigation that Colonel Kalt made an assault on me with a cudgel.'

'No such thing...I deny it.'

'What?—you deny it? The Lady Blankenswerd, the Marshal's lady, was an eye-witness of it all, and she has told me every circumstance.'

'She has told your grace a cock and a bull story...I have had nothing to do with it—if you had ridiculous scenes in a baker's cellar, that was your own fault.'

'I ask, once more, will you give me satisfaction? If not, I will expose you. Follow me instantly to the King. You shall either have to do with me, or with his Majesty.'

Philip became perplexed. 'Your grace,' he said, 'I have no wish either to fight with you, or to go before the King.'

This was indeed the truth, for he was afraid he should be discovered and punished, of course, for the part he had played. He therefore tried to get off by every means, and watched the door to seize a favorable moment for effecting his escape. The Duke, on the other hand, observed the uneasiness of the Prince (as he believed him), and waxed more valorous every minute. At last he seized poor Philip by the arm, and was dragging him into the hall.

'What do you want with me?' said Philip, sorely frightened, and shook off the Duke.

'You shall come with me to the King. He shall hear how shamefully you insult a stranger at his court.'

'Very good,' replied Philip, who saw no hope of escape, by continuing the character of the Prince. 'Very good. Come along then.—By good luck I happen to have the agreement with me between you and the baker's daughter, in which you promise—'

'Nonsense! folly!' answered the Duke, 'that was only a piece of fun, that one may be allowed surely with a baker's daughter. Show it if you like, I will explain all that.'

But it appeared that the Duke was not quite sure of an explanation. He pressed Philip no more to go before the King. He, however, insisted more earnestly than ever on getting into his carriage, and going that moment to decide the matter with sword and pistol. Philip pointed out the

danger of such a proceeding, but the Duke overruled all objections. He had made every preparation, and there could be no chance of their being interrupted.

'If you are not the greatest coward in Europe, you will follow me to the carriage...Prince.'

'I am...no...Prince,'...at last stammered Philip, now driven to extremities.

'You are—you are!—I know you by your hat and mantle. You shan't escape me.'

Philip lifted up his mask, and showed the Duke his face.

'Now then, am I a prince?'

Duke Herrman, when he saw the countenance of a man he had never seen before, started back, and stood gazing as if he had been petrified. To have revealed his secrets to a perfect stranger!...It was horrible beyond conception! But before he had recovered from his surprise, Philip opened the door and effected his escape.

CHAPTER XI.

The moment he found himself at liberty he took off his hat and feathers, and wrapping them in his silken mantle, rushed through the streets towards St. Gregory's carrying them under his arm. There stood Rose, already, in a corner of the church door, expecting his arrival.

'Ah, Philip, dear Philip,' she said 'how happy you have made me! how lucky we are! I have been waiting here this quarter of an hour, but never cared for the frost & snow—my happiness was so great: I am so glad you're come back.'

'And I too, dear Rose. Devil take all the trinkum-trankums of the great, say I. But I'll tell you some other time of the scenes I've had. Tell me now, my darling, how you are, and whether you love me still?'

'Ah, Philip, you've become a great man now, and it would be better to ask if you still care any thing for me?'

'And how do you know, dear Rose, that I've become a great man—oh?'

'Why, you told me yourself. Ah, Philip, Philip, I only hope you won't be proud now that you've grown so rich. I am but a poor girl, and not good enough for you now...and I have been thinking, Philip, if you forsake me, I would rather have had you continue a poor gardener. I could not survive it, dear Philip. Indeed I could not.'

'What are you talking about, Rose? 'Tis true that for one half hour I have been a prince, but that was nothing but fun. Now I am a watchman again, and as poor as ever. To be sure I have five thousand dollars in my pocket, that I got from a Mameluke—that would make us rich, no doubt—but, alas! they don't belong to me!'

'You're speaking nonsense, Philip,' said Rose, giving him the purse of gold that Julian had given her—'Here, take back your money, 'tis too heavy for my pocket.'

'What should I do with all this gold? Where did you get it, Rose?'

'You won it in your lottery, Philip.'

'What! have I won? and they told me at the office my number was a blank! Hurrah! Hurrah! I've won! Now I'll buy old Nothman's garden, and marry you, dear Rose!...How much is it?'

'Are you crazy, Philip, or have you drunk much? You must know better than I can tell you how much it is. I only looked at it quietly under the table at my friend's, and was frightened to see so many glittering coins, all of gold, Philip. Ah! then I thought, no wonder Philip was so forward—for, you know, you were very forward, Philip...but I can't blame you for it. O, I could throw my own arms round your neck and cry for joy.'

'If you insist on doing so, of course I won't object. But here's some misunderstanding here. Who was it that gave you this money, and told you that it was my prize in the lottery? I have my ticket safe in my drawer, and nobody has asked me for it.'

'Ah, Philip, don't play off your jokes on me! you yourself told me it half an hour ago, and gave me the purse with your own hand.'

'Rose...try to recollect yourself. This morning I saw you at mass, and we agreed to meet here to-night, but since that time I have not seen you for an instant.'

'Not except half an hour ago, when I saw you at Steinman's door. But what is that bundle under your arm? why are you without a hat?—Philip, Philip, be careful. All that gold may turn your brain. You've been in some tavern, Philip, and have drunk more than you should...But tell me, what is the bundle? Why, here's a woman's silk gown. Philip...Philip, where have you been?'

'Certainly not with you half an hour ago; you want to play tricks on me, I fancy;...where have you got that money, I should like to know?'

'Answer me first, Philip, where you got that woman's gown? Where have you been, sir?'

CHAPTER XII.

But as this was a lover's quarrel, it ended as lovers' quarrels invariably do. When Rose took out her white pocket handkerchief and put it to her beautiful eyes, and wiped away her tears, that solid argument proved instantly that she was in the right, and Philip decidedly in the wrong. He confessed he was to blame for every thing, and told her, that he had been for half an hour at a masked ball, and that his bundle was not a silk gown, but a man's mantle & hat and feathers. Rose at first could hardly believe the story of the exchange between him and Prince Julian, but Philip begged her to wait, and she would see his Royal Highness come to that very place to give up his watchman's great coat and claim his own attire.

Rose, in return, related all her adventure; but when she came to the incident of the kiss—

'Hold there!' cried Philip: 'I didn't kiss you, nor, I am sure, did you kiss me in return.'

'I am sure it was intended for you, then,' replied Rose, in a tone that disarmed the jealousy of her lover.

But as she went on in her story a light seemed to break in on her, and she exclaimed, 'And after all, I do believe it was Prince Julian in your coat.'

The stories he had heard at the masquerade came into Philip's head. He asked if any body had called at her mother's to offer her money—if any gentleman was much about Milk Street; if she saw any one watching her at church; but to all his questions her answers were so satisfactory that it was impossible to doubt her total ignorance of all the machinations of the rascally courtiers. He warned her against all the advances of philanthropical and compassionate princes...and as every thing was now forgiven, in consideration of the kiss not having been wilfully bestowed, he was on the point of claiming for himself the one of which he had been defrauded, when his operations were interrupted by an unexpected incident. A man out of breath with his rapid flight, rushed against them. By the great coat, staff, and horn, Philip recognized his deputy. He, on the other hand, snatched at the silk cloak and hat. 'Ah! sir,' said Philip, 'there are your things. I wouldn't change places with you again; I should be no gainer by the exchange.'

'Quick! quick!' cried the Prince; and in an instant the transformation was complete. Philip was again the watchman; while Rose cowered in the corner, frightened at the Prince's presence. 'I promised you a tip, my boy,' said the Prince, 'but, by Jupiter, I haven't my purse with me.'

'I've got it here,' said Philip, and held it out to him. 'You gave it to my bride there; but, please your highness, I must forbid all presents in that quarter.'

'My good fellow, keep what you've got, and be off as quick as you can. You are not safe here.'

The Prince was flying off as he spoke, but Philip held him by the mantle.

'One thing, my Lord, we have to settle—'

'Run! run! I tell you. They're in search of you.'

'I have nothing,' to run for. But your purse, here!—'

'Keep it, I tell you. Fly for your life.' 'And a billet of Marshal Blankenswerd's for five thousand dollars!—'

'Ha! What the devil do you know about Marshal Blankenswerd?'

'He said it was a gambling debt he owed you. He and his lady start to-night for their estates in Poland.'

'Are you mad? how do you know that? Who gave you the message for me?'

'And, your highness, the Minister of Finance will pay all your debts to Abraham Levi and others, if you will use your influence with the King to keep him in office.'

'Watchman! you've been tampering with the devil.'

'But I rejected the offer.'

'You rejected the offer of the Minister?'

'Yes, your highness. And, moreover, I have entirely reconciled the Baroness Bonau with the Chamberlain Pilzou.'

'Which of us two is mad or dreaming?'

'Another thing, your highness, Signora Rollina is a perfect jade—I therefore thought her not worthy of your attentions, and put off the meeting to-night at her house.'

'Signora Rollina! how in the d—l's name did you come to hear of her?'

'Another thing...Duke Herrman is terribly

enraged about that business in the cellar. He is going to complain of you to the King.'

'The Duke? Who told you all that?'

'Himself. You are not secure yet—but I don't think he'll go to the King, for I threatened him with his agreement with the baker's daughter. But he wants to fight you; be on your guard.'

'Once for all...do you know how the Duke was informed of all this?'

'Through the Marshal's wife. She told all, and confessed she had acted the witch in the ghost-raising.'

The Prince took Philip by the arm.

'My good fellow,' he said, 'you are not a watchman.'—He drew him close to a lamp, and started when he saw the face of a man unknown to him.

'Who are you?' he enquired, in a conciliatory tone, for he felt himself in the stranger's power.

'I am Philip Stark, the gardener, son of old Philip Stark, the watchman,' said Philip, quietly.

CHAPTER XIII.

'Lay hold of him. That's the man!' cried many voices, and Philip, Rose, and Julian saw themselves surrounded by half a score of the police...Rose screamed, & Philip took her hand, and told her not to be alarmed. The Prince laid his hand on Philip's shoulder....

'Tis a bad business,' he said, 'and you should have escaped when I told you. But don't be frightened...I will answer for you. There shall no harm befall you.'

'That's to be seen,' said one of the captors. 'In the mean time he must come along with us.'

'Where to?' enquired Philip; 'I am doing my duty. I am watchman of this beat.'

'That's the reason we take you...come.'

The Prince stepped forward. 'Let the man go, good people,' he said, and searched in all his pockets for his purse. As he found it no where, he was going to whisper to Philip to give it to him...but the police kept them separate.

'Keep them apart,' shouted the sergeant of the party. 'The masked fellow must go with us too...forward! March!'

'Not so,' exclaimed Philip, 'you are in search of the watchman. Here I am. This gentleman has nothing to do with it.'

'We don't want any lessons from you in our duty,' replied the sergeant; 'bring them on.'

'The girl, too?' asked Philip, 'you don't want her surely?'

'No, she may go; but we must see her face, and take down her name and residence.'

'She is the daughter of widow Bittsier,' said Philip; and was not a little enraged when the whole party took Rose to a lamp, and gaped and gazed at her beautiful face, all covered with tears and blushes.

'Go home, Rose, and don't be alarmed on my account,' said Philip trying to comfort her, 'my conscience is clear.'

But Rose sobbed so as to move the policemen to pity her. The Prince, availing himself of the opportunity, attempted to spring out of his captors' hands, but was held fast.

'Hallo! cried the sergeant, 'this fellow's conscience is not quite clear—hold him firm...march!'

'Whither?' said the Prince.

'To the Minister of Police.'

'Listen, good people,' said Julian, who did not like the turn affairs were taking, as he was anxious to keep his watchman frolic concealed, 'I have nothing to do with this business. I belong to the court. If you force me against my will you shall repent it. I will get every one of you imprisoned, and you will do penance for your insolence on bread and water.'

'For heaven's sake, let the gentleman go,' cried Philip; 'I give you my word and honor he is a great lord, and will make you repent your conduct. He is—'

'Hush,' interrupted Julian, 'tell no human being who I am. Whatever happens, keep my name a secret.'

'We do our duty,' said the sergeant, 'and nobody can punish us for that—we have often had fellows speak as high, and threaten us as fiercely; but such tricks won't do—forward!'

While the contest about the Prince went on, a carriage with eight horses, with outriders, bearing flambeaux, drove past the church.

'Stop!' said a voice from the carriage, as it was passing by the crowd of policemen who had the Prince in custody.

The carriage stopped. The door flew open, and a gentleman jumped out, with a brilliant star on the breast of his surcoat. He pushed through the party, and examined the prince from head to foot.

'I thought,' he said, 'I knew the bird by his feathers. Mask, who are you?'

Julian was taken by surprise, for in the inquirer he recognized Duke Herrman. "Answer me!" roared Herrman, in a voice of thunder.

Julian made signs to the Duke to desist, but he pressed the question more vigorously, being determined to find out who it was he had spoken to at the masquerade. He asked the policemen—they stood with heads uncovered, and told him they had orders to bring the watchman instantly before the Minister of Police. That the person in the mask had given himself out as some great lord of the court, but that they believed that to be a false representation, and had taken him into custody.

"The man is not of the court," answered the Duke, "take my word for that. He most unjustifiably made his way into the hall and passed himself off for Prince Julian. I forced him to unmask, and detected the impostor. I have informed the Lord Chamberlain of his audacity—off with him he is a legal prize!"

With these words the Duke stalked back to his carriage and once more recommending them not to let the villain escape, gave orders to drive on.

The Prince saw no chance left. To reveal himself now, would be to make his night's adventures the talk of the whole city. He thought it better to disclose his incognito to the Chamberlain or the Minister of Police. "Since it must be so, come on then," he said; and the party marched forward keeping a firm hand on the two prisoners.

CHAPTER XIV.

Philip was not sure whether he was bewitched, or whether the whole business was not a dream. He had nothing to blame himself for, except that he had changed clothes with the Prince, and then, whether he would or no, been forced to support his character. When they came to the palace of the Police Minister, he felt more reassured. Julian spoke a few words to a young nobleman, and immediately the policemen were sent away; the Prince ascended the stairs, and Philip had to follow.

"Fear nothing," said Julian, and left him. Philip was taken to a little ante-room, where he had to wait a good while. At last one of the royal pages came to him, and said, "Come this way, the King will see you."

Philip was distracted with fear. His knees shook so that he could hardly walk. He was led into a splendid chamber. The old King was sitting at a table and laughing long and loud; near him stood Julian without a mask. Besides these there was nobody in the room.

The king looked at Philip, who had laid off his great coat, with a good humoured expression. "Tell me all—without missing a syllable—that you have done to-night."

Philip took courage from the condescending goodness of the old King, and told the whole story from beginning to end. He had the good sense, however, to conceal all that he had heard among the courtiers that could turn to the prejudice of the Prince. The King laughed again, and at last took two gold pieces from his pocket and gave them to Philip: "Here my friend, take these, but not a word of your night's adventures. No harm shall come of it to you. Now go, my friend, and remember what I have told you."

Philip knelt down at the king's feet and kissed his hand. When he stood up and was leaving the room, Prince Julian said, "I humbly beseech your Majesty allow the young man to wait a few minutes outside. I have compensation to make to him for the inconvenience he has suffered."

The King nodded his smiling assent, and Philip left the apartment.

"Prince!" said the King, holding up his forefinger in a threatening manner to his son, "I will tell you, you told me nothing but the truth. For this time I must pardon your wildness, but if such a thing happens again you will offend me seriously. I must take Duke Herrman in hand myself. I shall not be sorry if we can get quit of him. As to the Ministers of Finance and Police, I must have farther proofs of what you say. Go now and give some present to the gardener. He has shown more discretion in your character than you have in his."

The prince took leave of the King, and having carried Philip home with him made him go over—word for word—every thing that had occurred. When Philip had finished his narrative, the Prince clapt him on the shoulder, and said,

"You've acted my part famously. All that you have done I highly approve of, and ratify every arrangement you have made, as if I had entered into it. But, on the other hand, you must take all the blame of my doings with the horn and staff. As a punishment for your verses, you will lose your office of watchman. You shall be my head gardener from this date, and have charge of my two gardens at Heimbach and Quellenhal. The money I gave your bride she shall keep as her marriage portion,—and I give you the order of Marshal Blakenwerd for five thousand dollars as a mark of my regard. Go now; be faithful and true. The adventures of the New Year's night have made Prince Julian your friend."

Latest foreign News.

From the London Times, May 1.

On Friday last, in the House of Lords, Lord Winchelsea put a certain question to the Queen's Prime Minister, which the latter personage did not fairly answer. The

question was whether a Mr. Turton, who according to very general rumour had been appointed law adviser to Lord Durham, was the same Mr. Turton who, three or four years ago, stood at their Lordships' bar 'as a party in a case of adultery' (and we must add of a dreadfully aggravated adultery?) What was Lord Melbourne's reply to this direct question? Not one syllable in relation to Mr. Turton, but merely that no legal adviser had been appointed, and, on consideration, that it was not deemed necessary to make such an appointment. No allusion to Mr. T. E. Turton.

However, Lord Winchelsea, like a frank hearted gentleman, not prone to suspect another of duplicity, declared himself satisfied with the answer, such as it was.

His Lordship did not know at the time, nor did the public, what Lord Melbourne unquestionably did know—that the same Turton, branded irredeemably, and excluded from all decent society, had at the very moment when Queen Victoria's Minister and daily guest and companion gave that curious and characteristic reply, actually sailed from Portsmouth for Canada in her Majesty's ship, *Hastings*, of 74 guns, which was placed at the especial disposal of Lord Durham, fitted up in a superb manner, and at enormous cost; for his Lordship's family, his Lordship's suite, and such other inmates and associates only as it should please the high and mighty dictator to admit on board the vessel. Yes, the disgraced profligate Mr. Turton sailed by the especial authority of the Government, and especial invitation or permission of Lord Durham, as a member of that noble Lord's domestic circle, on board the very man of war from which her own revered clergyman, selected by the Crown and paid by the country, for administering Christian rites and officers to a crew of between 500 and 600 men was excluded by the express command of Lord Durham, because his dictatorship's attendants were so numerous that there was no room for the chaplain!!

The discriminating morality of the noble Lord and of the Ministers, both, as we shall see, being implicated in this measure, must edify the whole world. But to proceed.

Matters stood thus until yesterday morning when Lord Winchelsea having got scent of the facts, and finding that he had been shuffled with on Friday by the Premier, determined to repeat his questions relative to Mr. (divorced for depravity) Turton.

Last night accordingly, after a severe & biting reproof addressed to Lord Melbourne, the noble Earl resumed his interrogatories.

He asserted what could not be denied—that Mr. Turton had actually sailed for Canada on board the *Hastings* in company with Lord Durham, and that his passage must be paid for out of the public money.

He then asked—1st, Whether Mr. Turton had been appointed to any public office under Government before he left this country? 2d, Whether he went out with any promise, or prospect of obtaining one, after his arrival in Canada? 3d, Whether any services which he might perform, either ostensible or confidential, were to be remunerated from the public purse?

To the first question Lord Melbourne answered in the negative. To the second also (viz., was Mr. Turton to be promised any office under Government?) he answered in the negative. But the third question—whether he was to receive any public money? Lord Melbourne took care not to answer at all.

Now under cover of this last mentioned silence, what is there that may not be surmised? Lord Durham cannot, it is incredible that he should have taken this man on board his ship from no other motive than private predilection, or the pleasure of Mr. Turton's society. Lord Durham cannot—it is past a possibility that he should have introduced Mr. Thos. Edward Turton into the close, inseparable companionship with Lady Durham and his children, which is unavoidable in a passage of some weeks' continuation on board ship, did nothing else induce the contact but a mere voluntary indulgence of social taste and liking.

If the Ministers did not force the association upon Lord Durham, then is Lord Durham on a par in moral purity with him who (to use Lord Winchelsea's expression) 'stood three or four years ago at the bar of the House of Lords,' and in a case not fit to mention. If on the other hand, his migration in a 74 gun ship to Canada has been an act ordered or sanctioned by the Queen's Ministers, then are those Ministers, if possible, more disgraced than Lord Durham, and then has Lord Melbourne stated that which on the face of it is not consistent with the facts.

But all these qualified negatives and disclaimers are positive outrages on the common sense of the nation. However Queen Victoria's Ministers may, since the exposure of the job, have striven to extricate themselves or Lord Durham, by undoing what they had actually done, by cancelling an appointment which had been given, does any man in his right senses believe that Mr. Turton would have been such an idiot as to throw up a salary of £1000 a year, break up his establishment, dispose of his house, set himself once more adrift in the world, quit England bodily, and fly off to Canada, if some provision had not been, in one way or another, secured to him?

France.

LONDON, May 1.—The Paris papers of April 29th have reached us by the usual express. Their contents are more than ordinary interesting.

We mentioned yesterday in our Summary of the Paris news of Saturday, that the editor of *Le National* was on that day on trial before the Cour d'Assises on three charges, growing out of an article against the appointment of the Duke of Orleans as a Lieut. General in the Army, published in that paper on Monday last, and which we noticed at the time. Those charges were:

1. An offence against a prince of the Royal family.
2d A provocation to disobey the laws? and
3d. An appeal to the army, tending to lead to a breach of discipline and to revolt, but not followed by any effect.

So far as is possible for a foreigner to decide upon this matter, the case against the accused appeared clear and conclusive. The jury, however, thought otherwise, and brought in a verdict of acquittal.

This defeat of the Government, for which few were prepared, seems to have produced a considerable sensation in Paris.

Spain.

A movement has occurred in the North of Spain which may be productive of important consequences. Murragary, a man about thirty years of age, of good family and education, owning extensive iron mines, and formerly attached to General Quesada, has raised the standard of independence in the Basque Provinces, and issued a proclamation to the Navarrese and Guipuscoans.

Murragary had 400 men under him on the 18th instant, mostly persons connected with wealthy and noble families. His band had taken an oath to separate themselves from Don Carlos, whom they denounced as the author of the desolation of their country. A body of Carlists, under General Iturri, had attacked Murragary, but were repulsed; and it was deemed probable, that a union of the Northern Provinces with a Junta at Verastegu would be established. The military operations in other Provinces have lately been favourable to the Queen.

LONDON, May 1.—Letters dated Bayonne of the 26th ult. state, on the authority of advices from Tolosa, that Murragary's movement had completely failed. The *Sentinille des Pyrenees* of the same date contradicts this announcement. Madrid Journals and private letters to the 21st ult. inclusive have reached us.

LONDON, April 30.—Advices from Bayonne of the 24th inst. state that Don Carlos had not, as reported, retaken Generals Urbistondo and Zariatgui into favor. The former is still exiled and the latter in confinement. Villareal, Eguia, Gomez, Elio, and other chiefs, continue in disgrace with the Prince, who, it appears, discovered while in the mountains of Casath, a conspiracy formed by those officers, whose object was to declare him incapable of reigning, and to proclaim his eldest son King of Spain. Most of the Navarrese & Basque chiefs were implicated in the plot; and it is even said that the Bishop of Leon, E. Erro, and father Gil, the confessor of Don Carlos, encouraged it underhand.

LONDON, April 28.—The Barcelona journals of the 13th, and the advices of the 14th from Girona publish official bulletins of the actions fought by the Baron de Meer and General Carbo, at St Quaise against the Carlist forces under Sagarra. The Carlists were totally defeated.

According to advices from Requena of the 14th ult. the whole of the provinces of Valencia continued to be overrun by Carlist bands, who, however, never waited to give battle to the Queen's troops, but ruined the country which they traversed, and thereby rendered pursuit impracticable.

The Marquis of Miraflores has been appointed Extraordinary Ambassador of Spain to attend the coronation of her Majesty Queen Victoria. Count Oñalia has placed at the disposal of the marquis a sum of 12,000 piastres (£2,400) for the occasion, informing him that it was all that the country could afford, and that any surplus of expenditure he must defray himself.

All hopes of realising the loan were considered at an end. M. Aguado, aware of the difficulty of obtaining its admission in the official list of the London and Paris Stock Exchange, had all but withdrawn his proposals.

M. Canseca, one of the editors of the *Castellano*, had been arrested in virtue of a Royal order, and placed in solitary confinement, a proceeding never resorted to in Spain but in cases of high treason.

Prussia.

Letters from Hamburg mention, that the disaffection of the King of Prussia's Catholic subjects, especially in the Grand Duchy of Posen, was becoming more formidable. A proclamation by the King assures the people of his resolution to protect their religious rights, and reproves the evil minded persons who have produced discontent. Not trusting, however, to admonition and promises, the Prussian Government had marched large bodies of troops into the Grand Duchy.

Hanover.

The intelligence from Hanover is somewhat important. The opposition to the King's project grows more and more decided, in the Chambers as well as the country.

Italy.

The *Diario di Roma*, quoted by a French paper, states that the quarrel of the Prussian Government with the Catholic Clergy was producing much noise at the Papal Court.

Upper Canada.

PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency Sir George Arthur Knight commander of the Royal Hanoverian Gulfic order Lieut. Governor of the Province of Upper Canada Major General commanding her Majesty's Forces therein, etc. etc. etc.

1. Whereas information has this day been received that on the thirtieth day of May instant, the British Steamboat *Sir Robert Peel*, while lying peaceably at an American Island, was treacherously attacked by a body of armed ruffians from the American Shore, set fire to and burned; the passengers amongst whom were defenceless females, wantonly and brutally insulted; and a large amount of money & other property on board the said boat was either plundered or destroyed; And whereas, as the said robbery and outrage cannot fail to excite feelings of the utmost indignation in the minds of her Majesty's subjects who may be induced thereby to resort to acts of retaliation for the redress of injury, without properly considering that it belongs to the Government of her Majesty to claim that redress, and to the Government of the United States to see that it be properly rendered.

2. The Steamboat *Sir Robert Peel* with the persons and property on board lay at a wharf on the shore of a friendly Power, in the confidence of that security which every civilized Nation extends over the Subjects and Property of Foreigners, within its territory, in times of peace, and free commercial intercourse.

3. The Government of the United States it may be confidently expected, will vindicate the National honor, and feel deeply the insult which this act of savage and cowardly violence, committed in the dead of Night, has inflicted upon their Nation. They will not, and cannot, with any regard to National character, delay to bring the criminals to punishment, or to render to the injured subjects of her Majesty redress... though it be too late, in this instance, to offer them protection.

4. The demeanour and conduct of the population of this Province, has been that of a people resting securely upon the sanctity of law, and the regular exercise of the power of the Great Empire of which they form a part; and accordingly, even during rebellion and foreign invasion, this country has not been disgraced by any scenes of individual violence or revenge, on the part of its loyal inhabitants. The character which has thus been gained to this Province, has commanded the admiration of the British people—demonstrated the proud superiority of British Institutions... and is too valuable to be sacrificed in its smallest part, for the sudden gratification of indignant feelings however justly they may have been aroused.

5. I therefore express to her Majesty's faithful and loyal subjects, my entire confidence in their dignified forbearance, and the British flag which has been so nobly defended by them will not now be stained by having outrage or insult offered to the persons or property of Foreigners within its territory and under its protection.

6. It need not be said to men who understand the character and institutions of England—that injury offered to one British subject, is felt by all... and that the mutual ties of duty and affection, which bind a free and loyal people and their Sovereign together, give the strength of the whole Empire to an injured individual. This consideration is all that is necessary to restrain a loyal community within becoming bounds, and to insure their leaving to their Government, that claim for redress which this unprovoked outrage imperatively demands.

7. Until the American Government shall have taken such measures as will insure the lives and property of British subjects within the territory of the United States from spoliation and violence, the utmost guard and caution is required on the part of Masters of Steamboats, and other vessels in entering American harbours, as it is but too plain, that at present the subjects of her Majesty may be sometimes placed in the power of a lawless banditti, when they imagine themselves within the protection and authority of a friendly Government.

Given under my Hand and Seal at Arms, at Toronto, this Thirtieth first day of May, in the year of our Lord, One thousand eight hundred and thirty eight; and in the First Year of her Majesty's Reign.

G. ARTHUR.

D. CAMRON, Secretary.
C. A. HAGERMAN, Atty. Genl.

By passengers arrived from Upper Canada last night, we learn that the new steamboat affair, of which rumour had made so much through the day, was much less than rumour had made it.—About 9 on Friday evening, it appears that the *Telegraph*, an American steamboat running between Ogdensburg and Rochester, touched at Brockville on her way up, with a vessel in tow. Just after she had left the wharf, she was hailed, & the captain desired any one who wanted to come on board to come out in a boat, as he could not come back. No boat putting out, he again got under weigh, 10 musket shots were immediately fired into the boat, but without doing any mischief. The *Telegraph* let go the vessel she was towing, and made off; and the men (two in number) who had fired, were seized, and their firing stopped by those on the wharf. One of our informants states that these men were Volunteer sentries placed on the wharf; another understood that

they were not on the wharf, but at a little distance, and that the people were therefore some time before they could stop them.

We are further informed, that the captain of the Volunteer company at Brockville, followed the *Telegraph* in the Kingston, and explained the whole circumstance to the captain, from whom he learnt that no harm was done... It is added, that the affair has not created any considerable excitement on the American side, and that the two men had been arrested.

The number of persons taken for participation in the Peel affair, on the American side, we learn, was thirteen, up to Friday night; but we have no more names, several are said to have offered to turn State's evidence; but the authorities considered they had proof enough without. The prisoners have been marched off from Watertown goal to Utica or Albany—it is not known which. JOHNSON is not yet taken. He is thought to be lurking about, among the Thousand Isles, with some 6 or 8 followers.—*Morn. Cour.*

THE CONTINUATION.

On Monday morning the 28th, found ourselves on board the stage, jolting over the road to Lachine, where we took our station on board the *HENRY BROUGHAM*, to the Cascades. The wind was strong against us, but the steam prevailed. Nothing remarkable took place, but the dinner which cost half a dollar per head... a poor penny worth, considering the bill of fare and the cookery. At the Cascades we had to descend from the boat on the wharf by a steep slippery plank, without steps, which very nearly made the head go much faster downward than any feet could follow. For fourteen miles from the cascades, to the commencement of the navigation at Goteau, we were shaken, jolted, rolled, swung, pounded and bruised over the worst possible roads. About dark, we took our passage on board the *Neptune*, for Cornwall.

This is an excellent boat, and under the command of a gentleman with whose manners, and treatment of the passengers, every one, unless he be a *hass*, must be pleased and delighted. In the course of the night, we got to Cornwall, but remained on board till morning, when we found it very difficult to get even a cart to convey our baggage through the awful mud to the inn. Here we had a good breakfast and kind treatment at Mr. John Chesley's hotel. Sorry that, in consequence of the awful mud, could not take a turn through the village. Twenty-six years ago I left this place. Since that time it has grown exceedingly,—actually renewed itself,—did not recognize more than three or four houses which stood at that time. But, the mud, that is fearful. If you slip over the side-walk, you are in danger of being absolutely lost, and your friends can hardly know where to make the attempt of fishing you up. After breakfast, we procured a man with his double waggon to carry us back to Martintown on River Raisin. Over several farms, highly improved, we passed, but the roads are every where most wretched. It must be that the road laws in Upper Canada are any thing but good. The whole ground over which we have passed from Cornwall to Martintown admits of as good a road as any other piece of ground between Dan and Beersheba, at as little expense. The country is old... no bad hills... the water easily drained off... the bottom sand and gravel, yet any pretension to the having of a road is a mockery. Give me the Townships—there let me be content—the Township people can make roads without which we can hardly enjoy a single comfort. Could my voice move them to mend their ways, I would say a little, but, believe me, I cannot move even my little finger to attempt what experience and a sense of inconvenience have not achieved in fifty five years. All I can do is to endeavor to get my wife & daughter home again through the awful mud. Of our own roads in the Townships, I am proud; but inasmuch as we have some bad spots to repair, be not slack when your sowing and planting are done, to turn out, that strangers may honor our taste, and our industry.

Before closing this communication I must say a few words that may prove to be of service to young people who are preparing to undertake a journey. They must altogether forget that they know any thing about the affairs of common life. This is particularly necessary for young ladies; as it would indicate a total want of good-breeding if they had even the appearance of possessing so vulgar an accomplishment as common sense. They must not know, or be supposed to know any more about the affairs of this vulgar world, than they do about the affairs of the world which is to come. Their conversation must be silly, absolutely nonsense... at the very top of

the shrillest voice...and all of them that belong to the same groupe must speak together. Not a word should be spoken without giggling—and to shew any thing that would, among the old fashioned, be viewed as civil, to others not of their party, is the very height of vulgarity. Were I able to draw out a code of instruction, on this interesting subject, I would not grudge the trouble; but since I am not master of the theme, the few hints that I have given, together with due attention to dress, as the one thing needful, the delicate toss of the head to shew the ringlets, and the charming look which is intended to subdue, must suffice, as a foundation on which all the superstructure can be reared. Every body must appear different when abroad, must be as different as the antipodes. Two characters, then, must be studied—one to wear at home, and another when abroad. Common sense will do well enough at home. Giggling & nonsense, & squealing at the top of the voice, are indispensable when abroad.

J. R.

MISSISKOU STANDARD.

FRELIGHSBURG, JUNE 12, 1838.

Such of our cotemporary friends, in the United States, as exchange with the Standard, will confer an obligation upon us by mailing their papers for WEST BERRISBURG, Vermont, as the name of that office has been changed from that of 'Union Office.' By so doing they will enable us to receive them much earlier than we should through any other channel.

It is, then, to our minds as manifestly certain that the French language will be rooted out of Canada, as that it has legally disappeared from the rest of the continent. As a language, it must, in the course of time, be utterly thrown away. It rests with the British Government, whether it shall die a natural death, or yield its existence after scenes of violence, rapine and bloodshed. An ignorant people after having been led, during a space of twenty years through all the prescribed steps of the revolutionary system, from peaceful petition to violent agitation & from violent agitation to the crimes of treason & rebellion...cannot return at once to their primitive inoffensiveness. The poison which has been so long and so perseveringly forced into the French Canadians, cannot all at once, be overcome; we doubt much if it do not work in their blood, as long as they are French. To eradicate it fully, they must be made English themselves; if it is not eradicated, a war of extermination must certainly follow.

The claims of humanity, therefore, demand that the legal props of *la nation Canadienne* be cut down; and every contingent circumstance which tended to give *la nation* hopes, be uniformly discouraged. Great Britain may be influenced by what she calls British generosity, not to do this; but it is a sad kind of generosity which preserves a people only to be sacrificed. From that sacrifice anglicization alone can save them; and our government is bound by motives of humanity to proceed to the remedy.

But it is also bound by interest. In the history of the world we shall find that those empires have been most firmly based, and consequently of longest duration, of which the policy was to infuse its own life's blood into every new acquisition. It is no less matter of history that those nations which have neglected to assimilate the people of their conquest to themselves, in feelings, habits and language, have ultimately lost the benefit of their victories.

The unity of feeling and of purpose, resulting from the unity of language, is the best guardian of the integrity of an empire. With a common language the inhabitants of the earth undertook the building of the tower of Babel, with the confusion of tongues it fell unfinished. With the identity of language, existed similarity of thought, and a concentration of action; with a difference of language came a difference of views and of interests. With one language the people of the world acted as one man. The same principle is at the bottom of all society to this day. People speaking the same language are united together into the same nation. The ancient Romans afford the most splendid proof of the wisdom of a conquering nation giving its laws, its customs, and as far as possible, its language, to the conquered. From a band of thieves they grew up to be the most powerful nation in the world, and from the circumstance of their giving their laws and customs to the people con-

quered by them, they became almost the only nation of Europe. And, at this day, the Roman civil law is the foundation of the civil law of modern Europe. Their policy was a wise one, and their domination existed as long as their rulers governed for the interests of their country; when they began to rule for their own, the Empire fell.

As we would rather tire our readers by degrees, than all at once, we shall postpone our further remarks on this subject until next week.

Lord Durham has dissolved the temporary special Council appointed by Sir John Colborne; and has also dismissed the old Executive Council of the Province. His Excellency has chosen as a new Executive Council. Messrs. Buller and Turton, the Secretaries of the Government, Colonel Cowper Military Secretary, Mr. Daly, Provincial Secretary, & Commissary General Routh. His Excellency's policy is found in the following extract from the late circular addressed to the members of the late Council.

Disensions & animosities have naturally during the course of the late unfortunate events, been carried to such an extent, that the necessary abstraction from all party feeling, cannot be expected from any who have been participants in the struggle on one side or the other.

His Excellency believes that it is as much for the interest of you all, as for the advantage of his own Mission, that his administrative conduct should be free from all suspicions of political influence or party feeling, that it should rest on his own undivided responsibility; that when he quits the Province, he should leave none of its permanent residents in any way committed by acts which his Government may have found it necessary to perform during the temporary suspension of the Constitution.

The Governor General was to have held a levee on the 5th inst. The gentlemen attending, were requested to have their names distinctly written on their cards, an intimation, carrying with it a 'grievance,' in a country where the school master, from choice, and school trustees, by law, are allowed to affix their crosses to their official reports. We doubt not that his Excellency has experienced the inconvenience of being obliged to decipher certain hieroglyphics, which some civilians, and military gentlemen too, set down upon paper, by way of what they call their names, but which common folks would infallibly take for the footmarks of a crow.

A rumour was current, last week, that that ruffian Debartzch had been assassinated. It turns out to be false.

By a gentleman from French Creek, who came down last night by the Upper Canada Stage, we learn that before the arrival of Governor Marcy, the prisoners arrested on charges of being concerned in the burning of the steamboat *Sir Robert Peel* had been discharged without bail with the exception of Scanlan, who had to give security for his appearance, to the amount of \$500. The \$5,800 of the plunder found in his possession were safely lodged in the Watertown Bank. Eleven were re-arrested by Governor Marcy, Scanlan being among the missing. A number of silver spoons and other valuable articles belonging to the *Sir Robert Peel* had been found concealed in the bush, and given up to the authorities.

A letter received yesterday from Captain Armstrong of the late steamboat *Sir Robert Peel*, mentions the arrest of W. B. Wells, late M. P. for Grenville on a charge of being concerned in the robbery and destruction of that vessel. —*Courier*.

The flame of American 'sympathy' and Canadian rebellion is quenched for the present but not subdued. The small cloud no bigger than a man's hand is on the horizon, and before long, another attempt, under better organization and with more extensive resources, will be made to sever this colony from the mother country. The attempt may be for a while successful, but must end in the utter annihilation of the invaders, after producing an immense waste of treasure and a great effusion of blood. Still, the attempt will be made, and it behoves us, like good soldiers, to be on the alert, for 'we know not the day or the hour when the thief cometh.' The frontier is so extensive, that we cannot be prepared at all points, and the 'sympathy' of the Americans is so universal, that we cannot depend on receiving any information from that quarter, of the intended motions of the enemy. We have it on good authority that McKenzies office in New York is crowded with the Tammany rabble and by refugees from both Upper and Lower Canada and that subscriptions on a much larger scale than is generally supposed, have been raised for the purchase of muskets, artillery, &c. as an instance, we have been told that on the 30th ult. two eighteen pounders were purchased by the rebels at an auction sale which took place in Front Street, which were marked as follows:—18...a crown, broad arrow, 1812. Papineau is, we believe, in France, waiting the result of an application to be made by Roebuck, to Her Majesty's Ministers, granting him an amnesty. If we

wish peace in our own territory, the frontier must be strongly fortified and garrisoned. —*Mont. Her.*

In addition to the outrage committed by the banditti, harboured by the U. States, on the *Sir Robert Peel* steamboat, it is said that they have plundered the inhabitants living on an Island about 20 miles from Kingston, of their money, cattle, &c.

Married,

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. Charles C. Cotton, Mr. Thomas Selby, to Miss Abigail H. Golland, all of Dunham.

GOVERNMENT NOTICE.

PERSONS having horses to dispose of fit for the Cavalry service are hereby informed that the price of \$30 10 H. C. will be paid for such horses as may be taken for inspection to the Cavalry Barracks at Chambly and approved of by the Cavalry Officers appointed to examine and receive them.

COMMISSARIAT,

Montreal.

4th June, 1838.

AGRICULTURAL NOTICE.

A General Meeting of the 'County of Mississauga' Agricultural Society, will be held at S. Maynard's Hotel in Stanbridge on Thursday the 21st inst. at 1 o'clock P. M. for the election of officers, and a committee of management for the two years next ensuing.

JONATHAN SELBY, President.

Dunham 11th June, 1838.

Notice.

THE Subscriber is desirous of purchasing 100 GOOD STORE HOGS,

for which he will pay Cash and a liberal price, if delivered to him at Bedford during this month.

P. H. MOORE.

Bedford, June 11th, 1838.

Astray,

SINCE the middle of April, twenty eight fine SHEEP; branded E. J. S., and tails cut close. Whoever will give information to the subscriber concerning the same, will be liberally rewarded.

DANIEL WESTOVER.

Dunham, 2d June, 1838.

New Goods.

THE Subscribers are now receiving at their Store opposite C. Bowen's Hotel, in Berkshire, Vt., a splendid assortment of New Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods,
Wet and Dry Groceries,
Crockery,
Glass and Hardware,
Cast Steel, Nails,
Nail Rods,
Drugs and Medicines,
&c. &c.

Which, with their former stock, makes a very desirable assortment which they will exchange for

Butter, Ashes, Footings, and almost every thing else; even POTATOES in any quantity, if delivered at L. LEAVENS' & Co. Factory next fall or winter. And if any wish to pay CASH we would say to them call and they shall not go away empty.

RUBLEE & BOWEN.

Berkshire, June 1st, 1838.

Notice.

THE business in the Factory of the Hon. Robert Jones, in the village of Bedford, will the ensuing season be conducted by Mr.

ABRAHAM FRELIGH;

a workman of acknowledged abilities and experience...WOOL will be carded at the following rates, viz.

3 cents per pound, cash down—
4 cents payable the ensuing winter—
5 cents after that time

Persons entrusting property to his charge may rely upon punctuality and dispatch—most kinds of produce received in payment for work done.

Bedford, May 29th, 1838.

Watches.

CYLINDER, alarm, repeating & English, French and Swiss watches, just received and for sale at the jewellery shop opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt. by

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

May, 25th, 1838.

SILVER table, desert, tea, cream, salt and mustard spoons, sugar tongs, watch chains, spectacles, ever point pencils, toothpicks, Thimble, and tape needles just received at the Jewellery Shop, opposite the Court House St. Albans, Vt.

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

29th May, 1838.

OPPOSITE the Court House, St. Albans, Vt. just received a good assortment of Gold Bands, fine and jeweler's gold, finger rings, both plain and set; ladies and gentlemen's Breast Pins, watch keys and Seals.

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

29th May, 1838.

JUST received and for sale, opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt., German silver guard chains, German silver table, tea and desert spoons, German silver mounted spectacles, also, Plated Table and tea spoons, sugar tongs and soup ladles.

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

29th May, 1838.

SHELL and horn twist, combs, shell and horn side combs, ivory and horn pocket combs and fine tooth ivory combs; hair, tooth and shaving brushes; pocket books and wallets, silk, cotton and leather purses, scissors and razors, pocket, pen and dirk knives, Pomeroy's superior razor straps just received and for sale cheap, by

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

Opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt., 29th May, 1838.

BRITANNIA coffee pots, tea pots, tumblers, ink-stands, shaving boxes and revolving castors, with from four to six bottles; brass candlesticks, snuffers and trays; tea bells, snuff boxes, sun dials and pocket compasses, sun glasses, steel busks, Elastic ties, &c. for sale cheap by

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

Opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt., 20th May, 1838.

PLAIN and tipped flutes, fifes, clarinet reeds, bass viol and violin strings, percussion caps and pills; water paints, letter seals, ivory eyelets, pins, needles, goggles and spectacles, to suit all ages; steel and ribbon watch chains, steel and gilt keys; hair pins, tweezers and ear picks, guard chains, beads hooks and eyes, &c. &c., just received and for sale, cheap for cash, by

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

Opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt., 29th May 1838.

C. H. HUNTINGTON would take this opportunity to inform his friends and customers that he has just returned from New York with a general assortment of watches, silver spoons, gold beads & jewellery which he offers at reduced prices, at his shop opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt.

Eight day brass clocks manufactured and warranted correct time keepers. Clocks and watches repaired at short notice and on reasonable terms.

Fresh Garden and Clover Seeds,

For sale by

P. COWAN.

May, 1838.

Spring Goods.

J. KEMP and CO. have received an assortment of Spring Goods, which will be sold as low as at any store in the County for cash or most kinds of produce.

Notice.

The subscriber has on hand, and intends keeping, for sale a quantity of Cabinet ware & Chairs.

Wm. HICKOK.

Cooksville, May, 1838.

To Let.



THOSE large and convenient premises situated in the village of Stanbridge Upper Mills, belonging to the minor children of the deceased Joel Rollin.

These premises were erected for the purpose of a Tavern and are superior to any other in the country. Rent extremely moderate.

Apply to

Mrs. ROLLIN.

Stanbridge, May 11, 1838.

WOOLLEN FACTORY.

CARDING, CLOTH DRESSING, AND MANUFACTURING.

THE undersigned, tenders his grateful acknowledgements to a generous public for past patronage, and would beg to inform those who have

WOOL

to Card or manufacture, that his machinery is in the best possible order, and put in operation by experienced workmen, selected from the neighboring factories for their superiority and skill; and is determined not to be out done in any of the above branches of business, by any of the neighboring Factories, as no pains or cost has been spared to employ the best and most experienced workmen; and he hopes to give general satisfaction to those who will entrust their work to his care.

The following are the terms for which Cloth will be manufactured from good clean wool:— Coloured cloths, of all kinds at two shillings and six pence per yard—or one half.

Common Grey—two shillings per yard—or one half.

Flannel—one shilling and three pence per yard

Prices of Carding and Cloth Dressing.

WOOL will be carded at four cents per pound, cash down; five the ensuing winter; six at the end of the year.

Fulling and colouring (all colours except Indigo Blue) will be done in the best style for ten pence per yard if paid down; one shilling per yard payable the ensuing winter; one shilling and three pence payable at the end of the year.

Fulling shearing (once) & pressing; five pence per yard cash down, six pence per yard payable the ensuing winter, and seven pence half penny per yard if not paid until the end of the year.

Flannels, of all colors, seven pence half penny per yard, cash down; eight pence per yard payable the ensuing winter; nine pence per yard, payable at the end of the year. Cloth and most kinds of produce, received in payment. He would inform the public that he has now a good assortment of Cloths on hand, and those that wish to purchase a serviceable article or will exchange wool for cloth, will do well to call and examine both prices and quality.

WANTED, a boy from 12 to 15 years of age, as an apprentice; for whose good behavior, good security will be required.

OMIE LAGRANGE.

St Armand, May 22d 1838.

Tailoring.

The subscriber takes the present opportunity to return to his friends and the public, his sincere thanks for the liberal support he has received for the last ten years; & begs to intimate, that he has removed his establishment to the house lately occupied by Dr. Frary, where he is ready to perform every kind of work in the line of his business, with promptitude.

The subscriber begs also to assure his customers, that he will do his utmost endeavors to continue to deserve the patronage with which he has been favored, by unremitting attention to business and to the execution of work put into his hands.

He will be ready at all times to make up garments of every description, according to the latest fashions, with dispatch and at a cheap rate.

Cutting...in all its various branches, as usual, for cash.

JAMES McCANNA.

Frelighsburg, May, 1838.

Estate of Simon P. Lalanne.

The subscriber having been duly appointed Curator for the estate of the late Simon P. Lalanne, in his life time residing in the village of Frelighsburg, deputy Registrar for the county of Mississauga, hereby gives notice that all indebted to the deceased, must settle their accounts forthwith, and requests all having claims against him to bring in the same with as little delay as possible.

JAS. MOIR FERRES.

14th May, 1838.

Buffalo Robes,

Otter, South Sea Seal, & Jenett

CAPS,

Fur Gloves,

Russia & Jenett Collars, &c. &c.

JUST received and for sale by

W. SMITH.

January, 1838.

Card.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Phillipsburg and its vicinity that he still continues the

Tailoring

business in its various branches at his old stand Day Street.

Having made arrangements to receive the latest Northern and Southern FASHIONS, and from the superior quality and low price of Cloths and first rate workmanship, the public will find at his stand inducements seldom to be met with and, in returning his thanks for past favors, he hopes by unremitting attention, so secure a continuance of them.

Cutting done in the most approved style, at the shortest notice, for which nothing but Cash will be received.

DANIEL FORD,

Phillipsburg, May, 1838.

James Russell,

BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,

&

Blank-Book

Manufacturer,

St. Albans,

Vt.

KEEPS constantly for sale, an extensive assortment of School, Classical & Miscellaneous Books and Stationary, consisting of nearly every article called for in his line, which are received directly from the Publishers and manufacturers, and will be sold for cash at a small advance from cost.

Purchasers are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Blank-Books

of every description, if not on hand, will be ruled and bound at short notice.

St. Albans, Vt., Dec. 27, 1837.

Wainwright's

PREMIUM

Cooking-Stoves

A General assortment of the above highly improved COOKING-STOVES, just received and for Sale on liberal terms, by

W. W. SMITH.

Book-Binding

&

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURING.

THE Subscribers respectfully offer their services to the public in the above business. Old books re-bound, pamphlets, periodicals, news papers, &c. &c. bound to order on short notice and on reasonable terms, in a manner not to be beat in this vicinity. Blank-Books of every description ruled to pattern and bound, to order.

All orders sent by mail or otherwise will meet with prompt attention.

HUNTINGTON & LYON.

College Street, Burlington, Vt.

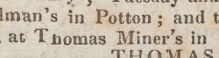
Young Diamond

WILL take his stand for the season, on the 28th May, at Heath's and Kellogg's, in Sutton, on Monday; Tuesday and Wednesday at Chase Gilman's in Potton; and the remainder of the week at Thomas Minor's in St. Armand.

THOMAS MINER.

St. Armand, 28th May, 1838.

THE NOTED HORSE.



FINANCIER,

WILL stand this season at the stable of Albert Barney, in Churchville, for the use of Mares on the following

TERMS.—Three Dollars the leap, four Dollars the season; and to ensure as the parties may agree.

The Subscriber would respectfully suggest to those persons wishing to improve their stock of horses, that he has taken unwearied pains, and money, to procure said horse for their accommodation, and confidently believes, that an enlightened and liberal public will duly appreciate the same, and bestow upon him such patronage, as upon a view of said horse he is fairly entitled.

The FINANCIER, is a beautiful Dapple Grey, 16 hands high and 15 years old.

Season to commence May 15 and end July 15!

JOHN E. CHURCH.

Churchville, May 15th, 1838.

N.B. Good pasturing procured for Mares from a distance but all casualties at the risk of the owner.

POETRY.

ARISE! ARISE!

From the Toronto Patriot.

Arise, arise, for our homes arise!
In the name of the land that bore us—
Let our war-cries ring through the echoing skies,
And our country's flag wave o'er us!
Up, up, in the patriot's holy might,
With heart and hand for our Monarch's right!
Up, up, in arms, let our battle shout
Through the startled forest be thunder'd out!
Up, up, for all we have cherished most—
Our names of Britons—our freedom's boast,
For our happy hearths—for our maiden's smiles,
And the Virgin Queen of our Parent Isles!

Arise, arise, for our homes arise!
Ere the rebel's chain hath bound us,
Too long was the spell on our dreaming eyes,
While traitors watched around us!
Up, up, each heir to the Briton's name,
For the 'Home of England'—your island fame,
Let the patriot fire in strength be caught,
By the gallant breast of the hardy Scot,
And the German rush to the foremost line,
With his father's wars, 'The Rhine! the Rhine!
And first in the fervour of heart and hand,
Green Erin! marshal thy fiery band!

Arise, arise, for our homes arise!
In the strength of combined endeavour,
Bid the shadows pass from our opening eyes,
Awake! or sleep for ever!
Up, up, each loyal and faithful heart
For the Christian's duty, the hero's part,
And ye whose sires to their King were true,
When of old the signal of Battle flew,
Who held to the faith of their early years,
And the vows that bound them through smiles
And tears.

Bethink ye now of their patriot fame,
And the son be true to the father's name.

Arise, arise, 'tis the hour—arise,
For treason is darkest, nearest,
Up, up, for the blessings we fondly prize,
And strike, for our best, our dearest!
Up, up, from a thousand forest homes,
Where the wintry tide of Huron foams,
Where the Erie starts from its fitful rest,
Where the Simcoe sleeps in the dark wood's breast,
Where Niagara's thundering waters sweep,
In conflict wild o'er the giant steep,
Where the waves of the blue Ontario smile,
As he murmurs soft round his 'Thousand Isles!

Arise, arise, in one gathered might,
There's a glorious guide before us;
The 'Lion Flag' in its crimson light,
With its victor-folds spread o'er us!
Up, up, let each man, lesser thought
In our noble striving be all forgot;
Up, up, at our country's sacred call,
Neath our banner's shadow come one, come all,
It is floating now in wintry sky,
The beacon-light for the Briton's eye!
Let treason shrink where its folds are seen,
And our war-cries thunders, 'Our God & Queen!
Dec. 1837. J. H. F.

THE FROLICKSOME DUKE.

The late Duke of Montague was remarkable for achievements of wit and humour, which he conducted with a dexterity and address peculiar to himself. In one of his rambles he observed that a middle aged man, in something like a military dress of which the lace was much tarnished and the cloth worn thread bare appeared at a certain hour in the Park, walking to and fro in the mall with a kind of mournful solemnity, or ruminating by himself on one of the benches, without taking any more notice of the gay crowd that was moving about him, than of so many emnets on an ant-hill, or atoms dancing in the sun.

This man the Duke singled out as a fit object for a frolic. He began therefore, by making some enquiry concerning him, and soon learned that he was an unfortunate poor creature, who having laid out his whole stock of money in the purchase of a commission, had behaved with great bravery in the war, in hopes of preferment; but upon the conclusion of peace had been reduced to starve upon half pay. This the Duke thought a favourable circumstance for his purpose; but he learned upon further inquiry that the captain having a wife and several children, had been reduced to the necessity of sending them down to Yorkshire whither he constantly remitted them one moiety of half pay, which would not subside them nearer the metropolis, and reserved the other moiety to keep himself upon the spot where alone he could look for an opportunity of obtaining a more advantageous situation. These particulars afforded new scope for the Duke's genius, and he immediately began his operations.

After some time, when every thing had been prepared, he watched an opportunity, as the captain was sitting alone, buried in his speculations, on a bench, to send his gentleman to him with his compliments, and an invitation to dinner the next day. The Duke having placed himself at a considerable distance, saw his messenger approach without being perceived, and began to speak without being heard; he saw his intended guest start at length from his reverie, like a man frightened out of a dream, and gaze with a foolish look of wonder and perplexity at the person who accosted him, without seeming to comprehend what he said, or believe his senses when it was repeated till he did. In short, he saw with infinite satisfaction all that could be expected in the looks, behaviour, and attitude of a man, addressed in so abrupt and unaccountable a manner; and as the sport depended upon the man's sensibility, he discovered so much of that quality in striking the first stroke, that he promised himself success beyond his former hopes. He was told, however, that the captain returned thanks for the honor intended him, and would wait on his Grace at the time appointed.

When he came the Duke received him with particular marks of civility, and taking him aside with an air of great secrecy and importance told him that he had desired the favor of his company to dine chiefly on account of a lady, who had long had a particular regard for him, and had expressed a great desire to be in his company, which

her situation made it impossible for her to accomplish without the assistance of a friend; that having learned these particulars by accident, he had taken the liberty of bringing them together; and added that he thought such an act of civility, whatever might be the opinion of the world, could be no imputation upon his honor. During this discourse the Duke enjoyed the profound astonishment and various changes of confusion that appeared in the captain's face, who after he had a little recovered himself, began a speech with great solemnity in which the Duke perceived he was labouring to insinuate, in the best manner, that he doubted whether he was not imposed upon, and whether he ought not to resent it; and therefore to put an end to his difficulties at once, the Duke laid his hand on his breast, and devoutly swore that he had told him nothing which he did not believe, upon good evidence to be true.

When word was brought that dinner was served, the captain entered the dining room with great curiosity and wonder, but his wonder was unspeakably increased when he saw at the table his own wife and children. The Duke had begun his frolic by sending for them out of Yorkshire, and had as much if not more astonished the lady than he had her husband, to whom he took care that he should have no opportunity to send a letter.

It is much more easy to conceive than to describe a meeting so sudden and extraordinary; it is sufficient to say that it afforded the highest entertainment to the Duke who at length, with much difficulty, got his guests quietly seated at the table, and persuaded them to fall too, without thinking of yesterday or to-morrow. It happened that soon after dinner was over, word was brought to the Duke, that his lawyer attended about some business of his Grace's order. The Duke, willing to have a short truce with the various inquiries of the captain about his family, ordered the lawyer to be introduced, who pulling out a deed the Duke was to sign, was directed to read it, with an apology to the company for the interruption. The lawyer accordingly began to read, when, to complete the adventure, and the confusion and astonishment of the captain and his wife, the deed appeared to be a settlement which the Duke had made upon them of a genteel sufficiency for life. Having gravely heard the instrument read, he signed and sealed it, and delivered it into the captain's hand, desiring him to accept of it without compliments, 'for,' said he, 'I assure you it is the last thing I would have done, if I had thought I could have employed my money or my time more to my satisfaction in any other way.'

TRICK OF A LAWYER.—Several years ago, the son of a rich Jew was on the point of being married to a Christian; on which the father, who had not so much objection to the religion of the lady as the smallness of her fortune, expostulated with the young man, and told him that he might have a person with more money. The son, however, firm in his resolution, replied, that whether his father consented or not, he would marry the object of his affections; and if he refused to give him a proper share of his fortune, he could claim the benefit of an English statute, and obtain half of what he possessed. Upon this the old man was greatly confounded, and soon after went to consult legal advice, and to enquire whether there was such a law in existence. The counsellor replied that there certainly was; and that his son upon turning Christian, would have a right to half his fortune; 'but,' added he, 'if you will give me ten guineas, I will put you in a way to disappoint him, and the graceless rogue shall not be able to obtain a farthing.' At this the old man's hopes revived, and putting the guineas into the lawyer's hands, expressed an impatience to know how to proceed, the counsellor replied with a smile, 'You have nothing to do, sir but to turn Christian yourself....London Paper.

A MOTHER'S INSTRUCTION.—The following quotation from an address of the Principal of the Flushing Institute, Rev. Dr. Munlenburg, should be laid on the heart of every mother.

'We are often asked, What kind of boys do you want? To this question too, the theory of our institution furnishes the answer. Give us such boys as have been blessed with the instruction of a pious mother. This is a qualification for which no substitute can be found on earth. Never could we despair of the child who has been used in infancy to hear precepts and principles of heavenly truth inculcated in the maxims of maternal love. Truths thus instilled, live for ever in the memory. They are interwoven in all the sensibilities of the soul. They are the fortress of conscience; not impregnable, it is true, but indistructable. They furnish the mind with chords which in later life seldom fail to vibrate the touch of faithful exhortation. They are inexhaustible sparks, which after being seemingly smothered under a heap of corruption, may be fanned by the breath of friendly and spiritual counsel into the pure and genial flame of piety. The child of a mother's prayers, said St. Augustine, (and may we not believe it?) is never lost. It is those children who have been dedicated to their maker under the auspices of a pious and vigilant mother, whose education we should esteem it a happy and useful vocation to continue. While on the other hand we should deem it an act of temerity equally hopeless and presumptuous, to become responsible for the

youth in whose mind a mother's voice was connected with no other association than those of apathy to religion and devotedness to the character and frivolities of the world.'

TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment, if made by or before the expiration of the first nine months.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition.
No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion. Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.
Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

STANDARD AGENTS,

C. H. Huntington, St. Albans, Vt.
Hollis Robinson, Stukely
Samuel Maynard, Esq., Dunham,
P. H. Moore, P. M., Bedford,
Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill,
Elihu Crockett, St. Armand.
W. W. Smith, P. M., Philipsburg.
Galloway Freligh, Bedford.
P. Cowan, Nelsonville, Dunham.
Albert Barney, P. M., Churchville.
Abner Potter, Brome.
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.
P. H. Knowlton, Brome.
Samuel Wood, Farnham.
Whipple Wells, Farnham.
Wm. Hickock Cooksville,
Henry Bright, Sutton.
Levi A. Coit, Pottou.

Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the Missisquoi Standard, will please to leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in Frelighsburg, all payments must be made.

A Card.

MRS. BELLAMY, on retiring from the Commercial Hotel, begs to acknowledge her obligation to those who have so liberally patronized this Establishment, while under her charge, and trusts, that under the management of her successor, **MR. JOHN BAKER**, it will continue to receive that share of public support which she feels confident his exertions will merit.
Montreal, May 13, 1837.

Commercial



HOTEL.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has leased the above well known Establishment, to which many improvements have been added this Spring; and no exertion will be spared on his part to maintain the well known reputation of the House.

JOHN BAKER.
Montreal, May 13, 1837. V3 6t

TO PRINTERS.

WHITE & W. HAGAR, respectfully inform the printers of the United States, to whom they have been individually known as established Letter Founders that they have formed a copartnership in said business, and from their united skill and extensive experience, they hope to be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor them with their orders.

The introduction of machinery in the place of the tedious and unhealthy process of casting type by hand, a desideratum by the European foundries, was by American ingenuity, and a heavy expenditure of time and money on the part of our senior partner, first successfully accomplished. Extensive use of the machine cast letter has fully tested, and established its superiority in every particular over those cast by the old process.

The letter Foundry will hereafter be carried on by the parties before named under the firm of **White, Hagar & Co.** Their specimen exhibits a complete series, from Diamond to Sixty-four lines Pica. The book a new type being in the most modern light and style.

White, Hagar & Co., are agents for the sale of Smith and Rust Printing presses, which they can furnish their customers at manufacturer's prices. Chases, Cases, Composing Sticks, Ink and every article in the printing business, kept for sale and furnished on short notice. Old type taken in exchange for new at 9 cents per pound.

N. B. Newspaper proprietors who will give the above three insertions, will be entitled to five dollars in such articles as they may select from our specimen.

E. WHITE & W. HAGAR.

Notice.

THE subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public that he has received his usual assortment of

Dry Goods & Groceries,

consisting in part of an extensive assortment of

Teas, Coffee,

Spices, Tobacco, Domestic Cottons, &c. &c.

which he offers for sale wholesale and retail.
W. W. SMITH.
January, 1838.

For Sale, Three new Double Waggon.

H. M. CHANDLER.

St. Armand, 10th April 1838.

A New Work!

On the first of July, 1837, will be published, beautifully printed on good paper, of an extra large royal size, & neatly stitched in a colored cover, the first number of a new periodical work entitled

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Edited by

WILLIAM E. BURTON.

To whom all original Communications will be Addressed.

The announcement of a new Periodical, in the present state of affairs, may create some feeling of surprise, but having contemplated an alteration in the nature of a very popular monthly publication, 'Every Body's Album,' the proprietors deem it best to proceed in the perfected arrangements, and produce a periodical embodying the most wholesome points of the old work, but conducted with sufficient energy and talent to ensure the success of their new arrangements. The respectable and extensive subscription list of the Album, to which this work is designed as a successor will at once place the Gentleman's Magazine in a circulation at once equal to that of any other monthly work in the United States, and guarantee the continuance of its publication, with the certainty of payment to the enterprise of the proprietors.

The contents of the Gentleman's Magazine will, in every respect be answerable to the meaning of the title. We do not pretend, in our literary pursuits, to fly as 'eagles soar,' above the ken of man, nor shall we be content with merely skimming the surface of the ground; our pages will not be filled with abstruse predilections nor shall we display the brilliancy of our critical acumen in matters 'caviare to the milton.' In short we do not mean to be profoundly learned, nor philosophically dull. We wish to produce a gentlemanly, agreeable book...an epitome of life's adventures...a literary melange, possessing variety to suit all palates and sufficient interest to command a place upon the parlor table of every gentleman in the United States.

In the varied and ample page of contents attached to each number of the Gentleman's Magazine, original articles will be found from some of the most celebrated writers of the day—essays humorous and didactic...graphic delineations of men and manners...free and spirited translation of the lighter portions of the Literature of continental Europe. A series original biographical notices of the principal stars in the Dramatic hemisphere. The current Literature will be reviewed in full, and liberal extracts made from rare and valuable works. An original copy right song, not otherwise to be obtained, will be given, with the music, in every number.

The Gentleman's Magazine will contain seventy-two extra sized octavo pages, of two columns each, forming at the close of the year, two large handsome volumes of one thousand seven hundred and twenty-eight columns, each column containing one-third more than an octavo page of average proportions. Several engravings will be given in the course of the year; and the proprietors pledge themselves that the Gentleman's Magazine shall be **THE LARGEST AND THE CHEAPEST MONTHLY WORK ISSUED IN THE U. STATES.**

To induce subscribers to forward their names immediately, the publisher begs leave to offer the following inducements for Clubbing, the advantages of which proposition can remain in force for a few months only. The subscription to the Gentleman's Magazine, will, for a single copy, be invariably three dollars per annum payable in advance...but a five dollar bill will produce two copies to the same direction, or a club of ten dollars will command five copies.

All letters, postage paid, addressed to Charles Alexander, Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Philadelphia, will meet the earliest attention.

PROSPECTUS.

OF THE RURAL REPOSITORY.

Devoted to Polite Literature, such as Moral and sentimental Tales, original Communications, Biography, amusing Miscellany, humorous and historical anecdotes, poetry, etc. etc.

On Saturday, the 24th of June, 1837, will be issued the first number of the Fourteen Volume (5th New Series) of the Rural Repository.

On issuing the proposals for a new volume of the Rural Repository, the publisher tenders his most sincere acknowledgments to all contributors, Agents and Subscribers, for the liberal support which they have offered him from the commencement of his publication. New assurances on the part of the publisher of a periodical which has stood the test of years, would seem superfluous, he will therefore only say, that it will be conducted on a similar plan, and published in the same form as heretofore, and no pains or expense shall be spared to promote their gratification by its further improvement in typographical execution and original and selected matter.

CONDITIONS.

The Rural repository will be published every other Saturday, in the Quarto form, and will contain twenty-six numbers of eight pages each, with a title-page and index to the volume, making in the whole 208 pages. It will be printed in handsome style, on Medium paper of a superior quality, with good type; making, at the end of the year, a neat and useful volume containing matter equal to one thousand duodecimo pages, which will be both amusing and instructive in future years.

TERMS.—The fourteenth volume (Fifth New Series) will commence on the 24th of June, 1838, at the low rate of One Dollar per annum in advance, or One Dollar and Fifty Cents at the expiration of three months from the time of Subscribing. Any person who will remit us five Dollars free of postage, shall receive six copies, and any person who will remit us ten dollars, free of postage, shall receive twelve copies and one copy of either of the previous volumes. No subscriptions received for less than one year.

Names of subscribers with the amount or subscriptions to be sent by the 24th of June, or as soon after as convenient, to the publisher,
WILLIAM B. STODDARD.
Hudson, Columbia Co. N. Y., 1837.

WALDIE'S LITERARY OMNIBUS.

Novel and important Literary Enterprise.

Novels, Tales, Biography, Voyages, Travels, Reviews, and the News of the Day.

It was one of the great objects of 'Waldie's Library,' to make good reading cheaper, and to bring literature to every man's door. That object has been accomplished; we have given to books wings, and they have flown to the uttermost parts of our vast continent, carrying society to the secluded, occupation to the literary, information to all. We now propose still further to reduce prices, and render the access to a literary banquet more than twofold accessible; we gave and shall continue to give in the quarto library a volume weekly for two cents a day; we now propose to give a volume in the same period for less than four cents a week, and to add as a piquant seasoning to the dish a few columns of shorter literary matters and a summary of the news and events of the day. We know by experience and calculation that we can go still further in the matter of reduction, and we feel that there is still verge enough for us to aim as offering to an insatiable literary appetite that mental food which it craves.

The Select Circulating Library, now as ever so great a favourite, will continue to make its weekly visits, and to be issued in a form for binding and preservation, and its price and form will remain the same. But we shall, in the first week of January, 1837, issue a huge sheet of the size of the largest newspapers of America, but on the very superior paper, also filled with books of the newest and most entertaining, though in their several departments of Novels, Tales, Voyages, Travels, &c., select in their character, joined with reading such as usually should fill a weekly newspaper. By this method we hope to accomplish a great good; to enliven and enlighten the family circle, and to give to it, at an expense which shall be no consideration to any, a mass of reading that in book form would alarm the pockets of the prudent, and to do it in a manner that the most sceptical shall acknowledge 'the power of concentration can no farther go.' No book which appears in Waldie's Quarto Library will be published in the Omnibus which will be an entirely distinct periodical.

TERMS.

WALDIE'S LITERARY OMNIBUS will be issued every Friday morning, printed on paper of a quality superior to any other weekly sheet, and of the largest size. It will contain.

1st. Books, the newest and the best that can be procured, equal every week to a London duodecimo volume, embracing Novels, Travels, Memoirs, &c. and only chargeable with newspaper postage.

2d. Literary Reviews, Tales, Sketches, notices of books, and information from 'the world of letters,' of every description.

3d. The news of the week concentrated to a small compass, but in sufficient amount to embrace a knowledge of the principal events political and miscellaneous, of Europe and America.

The price will be two dollars to clubs of five subscribers where the paper is forwarded to one address. To clubs of two individuals, five dollars; single mail subscribers, three dollars. The discount on uncurrent money will be charged to the remitter; the low price and superior paper also lately prohibit paying a discount.

On no condition will a copy ever be sent until the amount is received in advance.

As the arrangements for the prosecution of this great literary undertaking are all made, and the proprietor has redeemed all his pledges to a generous public for many years, no fear of the non-fulfilment of the contract can be felt. The Omnibus will be regularly issued, and will contain in a year reading matter equal in amount to two volumes of Rees's Cyclopaedia, for the small sum mentioned above.

Address, post paid, **ADAM WALDIE:**
46, Carpenter st. Philadelphia

Canadian Christian Examiner & Presbyterian Review.

Published at Niagara, U. C.

THIS Work contains Original Essays, Letters, Reviews, on Doctrinal and Practical subjects in Religion. Dissertations on Ecclesiastical Discipline and Policy—on Select Portions of the History of the Church—on education—on laws affecting public morality, &c. Sketches of the lives of eminently useful and 'holy men. Subordinate articles, original or selected, on the rise, progress, and character of any particular modern heresy—on schemes for promoting the kingdom of Christ—on remonstrances against prevailing sins—letters on the spread of Religion in any particular locality, &c. Registers of the proceedings of various Ecclesiastical bodies—of the General assembly, and of Synods and Presbyteries in Scotland—of the Synod of Ulster—of Presbyteries in England—of Synods and Presbyteries in the British Colonies—and of various Religious bodies throughout the world. Reports of Missionary Societies—communications from Missionaries, under the directions of the Synod of Canada—records of facts in Science and natural History, illustrative of Divine wisdom and goodness. Summaries of political intelligence, domestic, national and foreign.

The *Christian Examiner* is published in the beginning of every month, each number consisting of 32 pages, stitched in colored paper, forwarded to subscribers by mail or otherwise, at 10s. per annum, payable in advance.

ARMOUR & RAMSAY, Agents.

For Sale.

At this Office:

A SERMON

DELIVERED in Trinity Church, St. Armand East on the death of the Hon. and Right Reverend **CHARLES JAMES STEWART, D. D.**, Lord Bishop of Quebec, on Sunday 10th September, 1837, by the **REV. JAMES REID**, to which is added a sermon on the same occasion, delivered at St. John's and Laprairie on the 17th September, 1837, by the **REV. CHARLES REID**, Assistant Minister of St. James' Church, St. John's, and Missionary at Laprairie, Lower Canada.

NEW STORE

AND

New Firm!

THE subscribers have taken the store at Cooksville, St. Armand, formerly occupied by Geo. Cook, Esq., where they have just received a new assortment of Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Crockery and Hardware, Salt, Glass, Nails, etc. etc.

and almost every article called for in a country Store. The above goods will be sold at very reduced prices. The Public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. Ashes and most kinds of Produce received in exchange for Goods at fair prices.

A. & H. ROBERTS,
Cooksville, Dec. 6, 1836.